

from all over this nation and the world. Major Cole Hogan was one of these loved ones. His parents are from Macon and happen to be personal friends of mine. My wife and I have two children and I can't imagine any greater pain than that which floods one's heart upon the death of a child. My prayers are with the Hogans during their most difficult time of grief.

In our mourning, we can't help but question how such a heinous act could come to fruition on American soil. But in a time where questions are many and words are few, I want to offer my most sincere condolences to the family of Major Hogan; his wife, Air Force Major Pat Hogan of Alexandria, VA and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace C. Hogan, Sr. of Macon, GA.

In a lifetime of service that spanned half the globe, Major Hogan served from Hawaii to Panama before coming to work at the Pentagon. His outstanding accomplishments have not gone unnoticed as evident by the numerous decorations and awards earned during his service. These recognitions include: The Meritorious Service Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Army Commendation Medal with oak leaf cluster, Army Achievement Medal with five oak leaf clusters, Army Reserve Components Achievement Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Armed Forces Reserve Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Special Forces Tab, Ranger Tab, Scuba Diver Badge, Senior Parachutist Badge, and Pathfinder Badge.

I think we have a lot to learn from Americans like Major Cole Hogan. His dedication and patriotism are unwavering and a standard we all should strive to emulate. Major Hogan will be missed, as will so many others. These lives will not be forgotten. We must honor them by living on as they lived. The lives stolen by terrorists so easily could've been our own. We owe it to the fallen to press on and take hold of all that our forefathers fought for and dreamed we would live to enjoy. As a nation, Americans have always shown strength through adversity.

I commend Major Hogan for his service and I thank his family for raising up a man whose heart was to give his all for his country. His presence will be missed and his legacy will not be forgotten.

IMPACT AID

HON. J.C. WATTS, JR.

OF OKLAHOMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 11, 2001

Mr. WATTS of Oklahoma. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in strong support of the Impact Aid program. Impact Aid remains one of the oldest, and most critical, elementary and secondary education programs administered by the Department of Education.

It is vital to more than 1,500 federally impacted school districts and 1.5 million children across the country who depend on the program for a quality education. This funding not only affects military children and children residing on Indian lands, but also an estimated 17.5 million children who attend financially strapped schools due to a large federal presence in their school districts. By increasing funding, we help local school districts, which have lost tax revenue as a result of the federal presence in their district, better serve their communities.

The Impact Aid program is an example of an effective, successful partnership and shared responsibility between federal, state, and local governments. Therefore, we must increase funding to ensure that students who attend federally impacted schools continue to receive a quality education. I urge my colleagues to join me in supporting the Impact Aid program.

TRIBUTE TO FRED R. JOHNSON OF ROME, GEORGIA, OCTOBER 1, 1927 TO OCTOBER 10, 2001

HON. BOB BARR

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 11, 2001

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, Rome, Georgia has lost one of its finest citizens. Frederick Ross (Fred) Johnson, a native of Floyd County, Georgia passed away on October 10, 2001. Fred attended Darlington School in Rome, and was a graduate of Auburn University and the Institute of Insurance Marketing at SMU.

Fred entered the Life Insurance Business in December 1949. He quickly became known as "icon" in the insurance industry, throughout Georgia, and nationally. As general agent, he developed the Rome-based Piedmont Agency into one of the largest life insurance agencies in the country. The Piedmont Agency was Georgia International's Agency of the Year for an unbelievable 30 consecutive years. His brother and partner in the Piedmont Agency, Bob Johnson, describes Fred as someone who loved a challenge and was very competitive. According to Bob, "if the tree was the tallest, he wanted to get to the top." In an interview several months before his death, Fred said he believed the secret to selling life insurance, or anything else, was to get up in the morning with the resolution to follow through. He was the author of, "The Secret of Selling Life Insurance," a training tool for agents, published earlier this year by New York Life Insurance Company.

Fred was a Director of the Rome Bank and Trust Company, and a member and current trustee at First Presbyterian Church. He served on the Board of Directors of Hand and Associates in Houston, Texas, and was a member of the Coosa Country Club. He was active in many other professional and community activities; and had a lifelong passion for politics. Fred Johnson was a fine family man, and a true friend to all in his community, including, thankfully, me. We will miss him.

A TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN JASON M. DAHL, UNITED AIRLINES FLIGHT 93

HON. MICHAEL M. HONDA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 11, 2001

Mr. HONDA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Captain Jason Matthew Dahl, the pilot of United Airlines Flight 93, and a true American hero. He was doing what he loved to do when he lost his life along with thousands of others in the horrible assault on our nation

that occurred on September 11. His bravery on that flight was reflective of the American spirit displayed in abundance by countless Americans that day. Jason grew up in the San Jose community, and his parents, who were the proprietors of Dahl's Dairy Delivery, used to deliver milk to Hillsdale Elementary School, where I served as principal.

From his childhood years, Jason had a strong desire to fly. His passionate devotion to this endeavor was only matched during his lifetime by his devotion to his family. Jason was born the youngest of five children on November 2, 1957, in San Jose, California, and grew up on Haga Drive, in the house where his widowed mother, Mildred, still lives. He attended Hillsdale Middle School and Sylvandale Middle School, both of which I would eventually helm as principal. He first manifested his affinity for flight during his years at Sylvandale, where he started building radio-controlled airplanes, and would fly these planes with his friend, Roger. He then joined the Civil Air Patrol, and was soon taking flying lessons from Amelia Reid at Reid Hillview Airport. He was a quick study, and was flying solo by the youthful age of 16. During this early period, Jason gave his father a photograph, depicting the two of them standing in front of a Cessna, on which Jason had written: "Maybe someday this will be a 747."

Jason attended my alma mater, San Jose State University, from 1975 to 1980, and graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Aeronautical Operations. While at San Jose State, Jason developed close, lasting relationships with a group of classmates, fellow members of the "Flying Twenties" club, who cemented their friendships while pumping fuel at Reid Hillview Airport in order to earn money to rent planes and buy their own fuel. Jason supported himself during his college years working at this job, as well as by flying advertising banners, doing aerial photo surveys, and teaching private flying lessons.

After graduating from college, Jason was hired by Ron Nelson Construction as a corporate pilot. A few years later, he applied to the commercial airlines, and he realized his dream when he got the call from United Airlines in June 1985. He steadily moved up the ranks at United, and when he was offered the position of flight instructor, he accepted it. Although Jason loved to fly, working at the training center allowed him to spend more time with his family.

Balancing the demands of career and family is a daunting challenge, especially for a pilot, but family was greatly important to Jason. No matter how busy his flight schedule, he always made the time for his wife, Sandy, and his children, Matt and Jennifer.

Captain Dahl was an emblem of the American dream. He was a committed family man and a successful pilot. His heroism on the morning of September 11, 2001, saved the lives of countless Americans in Washington, DC, and quite possibly many Members of Congress and others who work in the United States Capitol Building. Jason's mother recently told me that though she accepted his tremendous love of flying early on, she never could quell the concern any pilot's mother has for her child's safety. She said that Jason would reassure her by saying that if he ever were to experience an airborne disaster, he would be sure to go down over trees or an open field, and not over a populated area.